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ISLAND
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STAY VICIOUS

NOW I FEEL JUST LIKE A STRANGER. I DON'T SLEEP AT ALL ANYMORE. AND THE ARMS THAT USED TO HOLD ME, WELL, NOW THEY'VE DONE ME HARM. AND I FEEL JUST LIKE A MURDER. AND I FEEL JUST LIKE A GUN. AND I BEEN SHAKING IN THE HANDS OF SOMEBODY WHO'S FINALLY HAD ENOUGH.

AS YOU STEP OUT INTO THE CITY, NO ONE TO FIND YOU OR RECOGNIZE. AS YOUR BLACK HEELS KICK OUT THE BEAT OF MY HEART IN PERFECT TIME. SINGING, LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA. LOOK AT YOU SAVING MY LIFE. SINGING, LA LA LA LA LA LA LA. TONIGHT YOU'RE SAVING MY LIFE. YEAH.

NOW I'VE HAD THE SAINTS AND PATIENCE. AND I WAIT ON THE TELEPHONE. I HAVE PILLS FOR THIS, AND TABS FOR THAT. AND SOMETHING THAT USED TO RESEMBLE A SOUL. SO WON'T ANYBODY TAKE MY HAND? AND WON'T ANYBODY EASE MY ACHE? I STILL LOVE ROCK AND ROLL, AND I STILL CALL SOMEBODY BABY.

AS YOU STEP OUT INTO THE CITY, NO ONE TO FIND YOU OR RECOGNIZE. AS YOUR BLACK HEELS KICK OUT THE BEAT OF MY HEART IN PERFECT TIME. SINGING, LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA. LOOK AT YOU SAVING MY LIFE. SINGING, LA LA LA LA LA LA LA. TONIGHT YOU'RE SAVING MY LIFE.

SINGING LA LA LA LA LA LA LA. LEAVE IT ON THE END OF THE KNIFE. SINGING LA LA LA LA LA LA LA. LOOK AT YOU SAVING MY LIFE.

YEAH.

1,000 YEARS

WELL, THE MOON I KNOW, IN THE TOWN I LIVE, IS STEADY AS SHE WAITS. IT SEEMS AS THOUGH SHE YEARNS FOR ME AND CALLS ME BY MY NAME. SOMETIMES SHE SAYS COME TO ME, KISS ME WHILE IT'S LATE. AND OTHER NIGHTS SHE'S JUST HANGING WITH THE STARS.

AND I'VE SEEN HER WAITING FROM ALL HER MISTAKES AND WHAT IF HE NEVER COMES WHEN YOU CALL?

AND, "HEY, IT'S ALRIGHT" SHE SAYS. "ONCE UPON A TIME I LIVED A PERFECT NIGHT. HEY, IN ANOTHER LIFE SHE SAYS, IN A DREAM OF MINE FROM A THOUSAND YEARS AGO."

"DON'T LOOK BACK," I HEARD A VOICE. IN VELVET I COULDN'T SEE. THE PICTURES THEN WERE BLACK AND WHITE, AND THE DETAILS WERE IN BETWEEN. I HEARD ABOUT A WOMAN ONCE, WHO DID EVERYTHING EVER ASKED OF HER. SHE DIED LAST WEEK AND HER LAST WORDS WERE, "IT WASN'T WORTH IT."

AND I'VE SEEN HER PATIENCE THROUGH ALL HER MISTAKES. AND WHO'S GONNA SAVE YOU NOW?

AND HEY, IT'S ALRIGHT SHE SAYS. ONCE UPON A TIME I LIVED A PERFECT NIGHT. HEY, IN ANOTHER LIFE SHE SAYS, IN A DREAM OF MINE FROM A THOUSAND YEARS AGO.

WAY BACK WHEN WHEN WE BECAME FRIENDS, I WAS YOU, YOU WERE MY DEFENSE. AND QUIET WAS THE NIGHT. YOU SHOWED ME THAT BRIDGE, AND IT BROUGHT YOU HOME. YOU TOLD ME ABOUT IT AND I NEVER LET IT GO, AND I GUESS I MIGHT'VE BEEN DOING THE SAME. ANYHOW, QUIET WAS THE NIGHT.

GET HURT

SOMETIMES I WAKE UP IN THE MORNING. SOMETIMES I DREAM SOME MORE. I KEEP MY WOUNDS WITHOUT A BANDAGE. AS I COME STUMBLING THROUGH THE DOOR. TO SPEND MY NIGHTS IN DISLOCATION TALKING TO SPIRITS ON THE FLOOR. I THINK I CAME TO FIND THE FEELING…BABY, BETWEEN WHAT WAS MINE AND WHAT WAS YOURS.

I CAME TO GET HURT. MIGHT AS WELL DO YOUR WORST TO ME. HAVE YOU COME HERE TO GET HER?
HAVE YOU COME TO TAKE HER AWAY FROM ME?
MIGHT AS WELL DO YOUR WORST TO ME.

I THINK I'M GONNA MOVE TO CALIFORNIA. (I THINK IT'S TIME TO MOVE) MAMA CAN YOU SAY A PRAYER FOR ME? (SAY A PRAYER FOR ME.) I HEARD THEY DON'T GET SO LOW DOWN. (ALL MY FRIENDS GET SO LOW DOWN, MAMA.) I HEARD THEY NEVER BLEED, NOT LIKE WE BLEED.

AND IT GETS PRETTY LATE, AND THE STATIONS WILL CHANGE. AND THE THINGS ONCE IN ORDER, NOW SEEM SO STRANGE. ONCE I COULD TELL ALL THE HURT APART FROM MYSELF. NOW ALL I CAN SEE IS THE NEED, THE NEED… AND I CAME TO GET HURT…

AND MAYBE YOU NEEDED A CHANGE. MAYBE I WAS IN THE WAY. MAYBE SOME THINGS THEY STAY AND SOME THINGS GO AWAY. MAYBE I WAS MINE AND MAYBE YOU WERE NOT THE SAME.

STRAY PAPER

YOU BETTER NEVER TELL NOBODY BUT GOD, ALL THE THINGS I'VE SEEN. FROM HIGH ABOVE THIS HAUNTED CITY, UNDER ELECTED THRONES OF THIEVES. WHERE MIGHTY MEN LAY DOWN THEIR HEARTS IN THE SERVICE OF THEIR QUEENS. AND GAVE THEIR BODIES TO BE BURNED LIKE I DID BEFORE YOUR FEET. LIKE SHE ALWAYS TRIED FOR ME. LIKE NOW SHE DOES FOR ME.

AND UNDERNEATH THE TYRANNY OF AUGUST AND HER SONS, WHO SENT FIRE FROM THEIR FINGERTIPS IN THE HOLY VOW OF A TEENAGE KISS. NOW WE'RE MUCH TOO OLD FOR THIS. I DON'T FEEL THOSE KINDS OF THINGS. SO DON'T YOU CRY FOR ME. I USED TO FEEL EVERYTHING.

OH BUT LOVE… (RUN, RUN, RUN.) LOVE, LOVE, LOVE BECOMES…

ALL MY LOVE BECOMES…ALL MY LOVE, MY LOVE…

…BECAME BLOOD ON STRAY PAPER.

HELTER SKELETON

SEE, I KNOW A NURSE SPECIALIZED IN THE WORST. WHEN YOU'RE A FRIEND IN NEED SHE'LL BE YOUR FRIEND IN DEED. WHEN YOU CAN'T FIND YOUR TONGUE AND WHEN YOUR RATIONAL WEEPS. SHE SAYS UH, HUH.

SO WHY DON'T YOU LEAN ON ME IF YOU WANNA? WHY DON'T YOU LEAN ON ME FOR A WHILE? SINCE YOU ONLY GET HIGH ON THE WEEKENDS, UH HUH. WHY DON'T YOU FEED ON ME TONIGHT?

SEE I KNOW THE TASTE OF THE SPIKE IN YOUR BRAINS AS YOU CRAWL TO ME, A LITTLE CLOSER TO ME. I GUESS YOU'RE IN THE PLACE THAT I USED TO BE BABY, NOW IT'S DOWN TO ME SO SIMPLY DOWN TO ME. OH, BUT I'M A FOOL AND I FALL APART TOO EASILY, BUT YOU KNOW ME HOW I LOVE TO BE WITH MADAME MISERY. COME AND VISIT ME. I'M ON THE 99TH FLOOR OF APATHY.

BUT STILL YOU CAN LEAN ON ME IF YOU WANNA. STILL YOU CAN LEAN ON ME FOR A WHILE. SINCE YOU ONLY GET HIGH ON THE WEEKENDS, UH HUH. WHY DON'T YOU FEED ON ME TONIGHT?

SHE SAID THERE WILL ALWAYS BE A SOFT SPOT IN MY CARDIAC ARREST. AND I WILL LOVE YOU UNTIL I DIE FROM ALL OF THIS. AND SOMETHING TELLS ME I WILL DIE ALONE.

BUT STILL YOU CAN LEAN ON ME IF YOU WANNA. STILL YOU CAN LEAN ON ME FOR A WHILE. SINCE YOU ONLY GET HIGH ON THE WEEKENDS, UH HUH. WHY DON'T YOU FEED ON ME TONIGHT?

(SEE, I KNOW THE TASTE OF THE SPIKE IN YOUR BRAINS AS YOU CRAWL TO ME A LITTLE CLOSER TO ME.)

WHY DON'T YOU FEED ON ME TONIGHT?

(OH MADAME MISERY COME AND VISIT ME. OH WON'T YOU CRAWL TO ME, A LITTLE CLOSER TO ME?)

AND BABY THERE WILL ALWAYS BE A SOFT SPOT IN MY CARDIAC ARREST. AND I WILL LOVE 'TILL I DIE FROM ALL OF THIS, YEAH. THERE WILL ALWAYS BE A SOFT SPOT IN MY CARDIAC ARREST. AND I WILL LOVE YOU 'TILL I DIE FROM THIS.

UNDERNEATH THE GROUND

THAT'S ENOUGH, MY MAN. TIME TO CLAP OUR HANDS. CALL THE PAPERS UP TOMORROW, SAY WE DID THE BEST WE CAN. CAUSE OUR DOCTOR'S IN THE HOSPITAL. THE POET JUST LAID DOWN. THERE'S ONE GOOD MAN I KNOW, AND HE CAN'T TALK RIGHT NOW.

I'D LIKE TO HEAR WHAT YOU'D SAY TO ME IF I WAS BULLETPROOF AND FREE AGAIN. OR WHAT YOU'D SHOUT IF I WAS DEAD IN THE GROUND, AND BURIED UNDER ANOTHER NAME?

OR WOULD YOU TALK ABOUT IF I LOVED HER NOW? TELL MY SINS TO GOD OUT LOUD. WOULD YOU CRY, CRY 'CAUSE I WAS GONE? WOULD YOU SPIT AND HISS AND CURSE MY NAME, AND EMBARRASS ME TO THE OTHER GRAVES? WOULD YOU LAY RIGHT DOWN WITH ME, UNDERNEATH THE GROUND?

NOW WHO YOU THINK I AM? WORSE THAN ALL THE REST? THAT'S WHAT I'LL BE NOW. JUST LIKE NO ONE SAID. DID ANYBODY SEE THAT? THERE'S A CRACK RIGHT DOWN MY HEAD. BUT MAMA, HOW THEY'LL CHEER FOR US, WHILE THE BLOOD DRIPS DOWN OUR LEGS.

I'D LIKE TO KNOW IF YOU COULD SEE THROUGH THE SOUL LIKE I COULD SEE TO YOUR SOUL BACK THEN. AND REACH YOUR HANDS THROUGH ALL THE HURT AND DEFENSES WOULD YOU STILL TRY IF YOU KNEW I WAS GONE?

(I WANNA CAUTION YOU TO WATCH OUT FOR THE WOLVES. AND FOR THE MAD, MAD WEATHER. I WANNA CAUTION YOU TO WATCH OUT FOR THE WOLVES. ... AND FOR SOMEDAY, WHEN YOU'RE OLDER.)

OR WOULD YOU TALK ABOUT IF I LOVED HER NOW? TELL MY SINS TO GOD OUT LOUD. WOULD YOU CRY, CRY 'CAUSE I WAS GONE? WOULD YOU SPIT AND HISS AND CURSE MY NAME, AND EMBARRASS ME TO THE OTHER GRAVES? WOULD YOU LAY RIGHT DOWN WITH ME, UNDERNEATH THE GROUND?

I WANNA THANK YOU ALL FOR YOUR COURTESY. I WANNA THANK YOU ALL FOR WATCHING US BLEED.

UNDERNEATH THE GROUND.

ROLLIN' AND TUMBLIN'

I DON'T THINK I'M GOING OUT ANYMORE. YOU BETTER FIND SOME OTHER BODY TO COMFORT. WHEN I WAS TREMBLING BABY, YOU WAS A DIAMOND. BUT YOU AIN'T A DIAMOND NO MORE.

SO WHAT YOU WANNA SAY IS MY HEAD IS A HURRICANE? WELL, LET ME SLEEP ON THAT, UH HUH, ALRIGHT. YOU SAY I'M HOPELESSLY DEVOTED TO MISERY, WELL, I DON'T WANNA BE SO DEVOTED NO MORE. AH, YEAH.

AND ALL MY FRIENDS WANNA GET INTO HEAVEN. AND ALL I KEEP THINKING IS I WISH YOU WERE HERE. I HEARD THAT THEY BEEN CALLING ME THE GREAT DEPRESSION. ROLLING AND TUMBLING, BREAKING MY OWN HEART AGAIN.

SHIMMY, SHIMMY SHAKE, BABY, RIGHT IN MY BLOODSTREAM. I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT WAS THAT GOT IN MY ROOM. MY TICKER TAPE HEART BROKE AND EVERYTHING SHOOK IN HERE. BUT I HEARD IT COULD BE WORSE.

SO WHAT YOU WANNA SAY IS MY HEAD IS A WEATHER VANE SPINNING WITH THE WIND CHIMES. RIGHT. MAYBE I WAS BORN ON THE FOURTH OF JULY, EXPLODING LIKE A FIREWORK. AH, YEAH.

AND ALL MY FRIENDS WANNA GET INTO HEAVEN. AND ALL I KEEP THINKING IS I WISH YOU WERE HERE. I HEARD THAT THEY BEEN CALLING ME THE GREAT DEPRESSION. ROLLING AND TUMBLING, BREAKING MY OWN HEART AGAIN.

SO SHOULD I TAKE EVERYTHING? ALL YOUR TEMPORARY MEDICINES? SHOULD I TAKE YOUR REDS, YOUR BLUES, AND YOUR COCAINE? SHOULD I TAKE SOMETHING TO TRY ON THE WEEKEND? SHOULD I TAKE ANYTHING? OR DID YOU MEAN EVERYTHING? AND WHEN I HIT THE WALL, WRECKED FROM IT ALL, YOU'LL PUT FLOWERS DOWN ON THE COLD GROUND.

AND CRY ME A RIVER. AND ASSURE ME I'M CRAZY. WHILE YOU QUESTION THE ANSWERS, AND YOU LEAN ON YOUR BEST FRIENDS. UNTIL YOU FIND BETTER WEATHER. AND YOU TAKE A VACATION. I HOPE YOU GOT ALL MY LETTERS. SIGNED THE GREAT DEPRESSION, BABY, ...ROLLING AND TUMBLING.

RED VIOLINS

THERE IS NO USE TO HOLLER, NO USE TO CRY. TWENTY POUNDS OF CURSES CAME TO VISIT ME TONIGHT. SALT FOR ALL THE CUTS, BLANKETS FOR THE COLD. PRAYERS TO KEEP THE DEVIL FAR AWAY FROM THOSE I LOVE. AND THERE WERE RED VIOLINS, PLAYING IN MY DREAMS. ONE FOR ME AND TWO FOR ME, AND ONE AT JESUS' FEET. AND ONE I ONLY REACH TO FOR SYMPATHY.

AND IF YOU WANT IT, THEN YOU WANT IT. FOR WHEN YOU'RE FALLING ON YOUR KNEES. I SEEN YOU HOWLING NOW, YOU WATER AT THE MOUTH. I SEEN YOU FAWN AND FAINT IN NEED. ARE THERE RED VIOLINS PLAYING YOU SLEEP?

CHARIOT SWING LOW, IF YOU COME FOR ME. AIN'T IT NOW, THE STRANGEST SOUND WE CALL ON FOR RELIEF? LOOK AT THE ALL THESE PEOPLE CLAPPING STEADY TO THE BEAT, OF THE AMBULANCES ON THEIR WAY TO ME...

SO IF YOU WANNA, THEN YOU WANNA. EVERYBODY PAYS THE PRICE TO FEED. AND SINCE YOU'RE HOWLING NOW, AND FOAMING AT THE MOUTH AND SINCE YOU'RE STRUCK RIGHT OFF YOUR FEET. I'LL PLAY RED VIOLINS...
AND YOU ARE NOW OF MY EXISTENCE, YOU'RE PART OF THAT WHICH STILL REMAINS. AND YOU'RE LINGERING LIKE FINGERED STRINGS, I SEEM TO CALL ON TO FEEL THE PAIN. ON RED VIOLINS... ON RED VIOLINS.

AND IF YOU WANNA, THEN YOU WANNA. CAN'T YOU SEE ME CRAWLING AT YOUR FEET? YOU SEE ME HOWLING NOW... I'M FOAMING AT THE MOUTH. COME ON AND GRIEVE FOR MY DISEASE...

AND THERE WERE RED VIOLINS PLAYING IN MY DREAMS. THERE WERE RED VIOLINS PLAYING IN MY DREAMS.

SELECTED POEMS

HONEY BEE, SHE SAY I GOT TOO MUCH SYMPATHY. BUT I CAN CALL HER ANYTIME. AND IF YOU'RE LOST AND YOU NEED A LITTLE PEACE FROM ME, BRING ALL YOUR TROUBLE BY... HONEY BEE, HOW HAVE I HURT YOU? C'MON TELL YOUR BLUES TO ME. MAYBE I SHOULD LIVE UP THERE IN THE CURTAINS, ON THE WINGS OF MERCURY.

I BEEN FORTUNATELY DESPERATE AND TURBULENTLY INNOCENT. I WAS LIVING UNDERNEATH MY BODY WEIGHT. MY EYES WERE SWOLLEN GREEN AND HAZY, SICK FROM GRIEF AND HATE AND ENVY, I WAS CRAWLING UP INSIDE MY HEAD.

AND ALL I SEEMED TO FIND IS THAT EVERYTHING HAS CHAINS. AND ALL THIS LIFE JUST FEELS LIKE A SERIES OF DREAMS. SELECTED POEMS AND LOVERS I CAN'T BEGIN TO NAME. AND ALL IN ALL I FIND THAT NOTHING STAYS THE SAME.

AND I WAS CRAZY LIKE THE MOON FOR YOU AND HEAD OVER MY HEELS FOR YOU. AND NEVER WOULD I CHANGE OR COMPROMISE. BUT SOMETHING IN MY MIND DOES THINGS I CAN'T CONTAIN FOR ANYTHING. LAST NIGHT I DON'T THINK SLEEP EVEN TOUCHED MY EYES.

AND ALL I SEEMED TO FIND IS THAT EVERYTHING HAS CHAINS. AND ALL THIS LIFE JUST FEELS LIKE A SERIES OF DREAMS. SELECTED POEMS AND LOVERS I CAN'T BEGIN TO NAME. AND ALL IN ALL I FIND THAT NOTHING STAYS THE SAME.

AND ALL I SEEM TO FIND IS HOW EVERYTHING HAS CHAINS. AND ALL MY LIFE JUST FEELS LIKE AN IDIOT DREAM. SELECTED POEMS AND LOVERS I NEVER SEEN AGAIN. AND ALL IN ALL I FIND THAT NOTHING STAYS THE SAME.

AIN'T THAT A SHAME

I'M TIRED OF HEARING VOICES, I DON'T WANNA HEAR NO MORE. SO CALL SOMEBODY, BABY... I'LL BE USELESS IN THE MORNING. MY HEART IS ALL IN TATTERS. I AIN'T NOBODY'S SAINT. I'M JUST TRYING NOT TO CALL YOU, TRYING NOT TO CALL YOU.

AND I LEARNED THE RULES OUT WITH THE WOLVES. I'M VICIOUS NOW, HONEY, CRUEL AND UNPRINCIPLED. WITH TEARS IN MY EYEBALLS, WINE ON MY LIPS, UH HUH.

AND ALL MY LOVE, MY LOVE, IS A PLAGUE. AIN'T THAT A SHAME? AIN'T THAT A SHAME? I THROB AND WINCE AND WEEP, JUST THE SAME... I CAN'T FEEL A THING. AIN'T THAT A SHAME?

NOW SOMEBODY HIT THE LIGHTS, GET THE ROPES AND MEDICINES AND THINK ABOUT IT, SUGAR, AND HOW IT'S GONNA END. LAST NIGHT I WAS FREEZING, TONIGHT I'M SOAKING WET. WELL, I MUST'VE HAD A FEVER, SALIVATING IN MY BED.

AND I LEARNED THE RULES OUT WITH THE WOLVES. I'M VICIOUS NOW, HONEY, DUMB AND INSATIABLE. WITH TEARS IN MY EYEBALLS, YOUR NAME ON MY LIPS, UH HUH.

AND ALL MY LOVE, MY LOVE, IS A PLAGUE. AIN'T THAT A SHAME? AIN'T THAT A SHAME? I THROB AND WINCE AND WEEP, JUST THE SAME...I CAN'T FEEL A THING. AIN'T THAT A SHAME?

AND ALL MY LOVE, SHE'S A PLAGUE... AIN'T THAT A SHAME?

AND YOU KNOW YOU'RE GONNA WAIT SO LONG… TIME SLIPS AWAY. TILL YOU CAN'T FEEL THE KICK. MY, HOW WE'VE CHANGED. I STOOD ON THE PLATFORM, WAITING IN VAIN…BLUE LIGHT, MY BABY…

ALL MY LOVE, MY LOVE IS A PLAGUE. AIN'T THAT A SHAME, AIN'T THAT A SHAME? LIKE POISONOUS FINGERS RIGHT IN YOUR VEINS, WHO DO YOU LOVE? WHO DO YOU BLAME? NOBODY KNOWS WHAT TROUBLE I'M IN. AIN'T THAT A SHAME, AIN'T IT A SHAME? MY POISONOUS FINGERS INSIDE YOUR VEINS, THEY GONNA GET YOU SOMEDAY… NOW AIN'T THAT A SHAME?

BREAK YOUR HEART

IT WOULD BREAK YOUR HEART IF YOU KNEW ME WELL. SEE, I HAVE RUN SO FAR THAT I'VE LOST MYSELF AND THERE ARE THINGS I HAVE SEEN THAT I NEVER WILL TELL. THEY DROVE ME OUT OF MIND AND INSIDE OF MYSELF.

AND OH, MY MY, IT WOULD BREAK YOUR HEART. IF YOU KNEW HOW I LOVED YOU, IF I SHOWED YOU MY SCARS. IF I PLAYED YOU MY FAVORITE SONG LYING HERE, IN THE DARK. OH MY MY, IT WOULD BREAK YOUR HEART.

IT WOULD BRING YOU TO TEARS IF YOU KNEW WHAT I KNOW. SEE, I SPENT ALL OF MY MONEY ON SECOND HAND LOVE BUT I TRUSTED SOMEBODY WAY AND BACK WHEN. AND I LOVED HER LIKE FIRE UNTIL IT DROVE ME INSANE.

AND OH, MY MY, IT WOULD BREAK YOUR HEART. IF YOU KNEW HOW I LOVED YOU, AND IF I SHOWED YOU MY SCARS. IF I PLAYED YOU MY FAVORITE SONG LYING HERE IN THE DARK. OH MY MY, IT WOULD BREAK YOUR HEART.

AND YOU CAN LEAN ON ME UNTIL YOUR HEART DON'T BEAT. I'LL LEAVE YOU LYING THERE ON THE FLOOR. AND YOU CAN LEAN ON ME UNTIL YOUR HEART DON'T BEAT. I'LL LEAVE SPINNING THERE ON THE FLOOR.

DARK PLACES

IF I THOUGHT IT WOULD HELP I WOULD DRIVE THIS CAR INTO THE SEA. IF THE FIRE AND THE SMOKE AND EXPLOSIONS COULD SPEAK FOR ME. IF THE WORDS THAT I USED TO TRY TO EXPLAIN HOW SOMETHING INSIDE OF ME STARTED TO BREAK. AH, BUT ONE BY ONE MY WORDS JUST GOT IN THE WAY.

AND HOW MANY NIGHTS DID I CRASH AGAINST THE WAVES WITH MY HEAD GOING UNDER? HOW MANY DAYS DID I SPEND TRYING TO SEE IT YOUR WAY? IF YOU TRY YOU REMEMBER. I CHANGED A CHANGE AND KEPT ON SAYING, "ONE OF THESE DAYS SOMETHING INSIDE'S GONNA BREAK." AND WE WON'T GET IT BACK NOW, BABY. (SOMETHING'S GONNA BREAK.)

IF I THOUGHT IT WOULD HELP I WOULD CARVE YOUR NAME INTO MY HEART. AND IF I THOUGHT IT WOULD HELP I WOULD CARVE YOUR NAME INTO MY HEART. ALL OF THE THINGS THAT I TRIED TO EXPLAIN, HOW SOMETHING INSIDE OF ME STARTED TO BREAK. WE WERE LIVING PROOF. ONE BY ONE WE DRIFTED AWAY.

AND TIME AFTER TIME THERE WERE THINGS THAT WOULD SCARE ME TO TEARS. WHILE YOU CALLED ME HAUNTED. I PACED AROUND THE BED WHERE YOU LAID. ONE OF THESE DAYS BABY, SOMETHING… (SOMETHING'S GONNA BREAK.)

DRIFTED AWAY… ONE BY ONE AND DAY BY DAY. I BECAME THE DARK IN THE PLACES WHERE YOU LIVE.

SWEET MORPHINE

OH MY DARLING, YOU ARE THE RESTLESS SEA. WITH YOUR BLACK HEART RAGING OVER ME. HAS THE BLUE SKY SEEN THE SAME TROUBLE AS WE? TELL ME TRUE, MY LOVE, THE RESTLESS SEA.

THERE ARE THREE THINGS NEVER SATISFIED…THE GRAVE, YOUR HEART, AND MINE. BUT I WILL HOLD YOU IN MY ARMS, WHERE RUST AND SORROW LIE UNDERNEATH THE BOUNDING MAIN TONIGHT.

AND BY NOW, YOU MUST'VE FOUND BETTER THAN ME… I'M SURE THAT JUPITER AND ORPHEUS HAVE CHARMED YOU OFF YOUR FEET. BY NOW, I'M SURE YOU'VE GOTTEN OVER ME. WHILE YOU'RE KISSING CLOUDS AND GODS, I'LL BE CRAWLING ON MY KNEES. SWEET MORPHINE.

AND YES, I'VE COME TO KNOW YOU ARE THE ENDLESS NIGHT. HIGH ABOVE MY LOVE, AND THE CONSTELLATION LIGHT. WAVING YOUR FINGERTIPS OF SLEEP OVER THE DARK ON THE FACE OF THE DEEP. ENDLESS NIGHT, I KNOW YOU WELL, INDEED.

MAMA'S BOYS

I'D LIKE EXPRESS MY DEEPEST GRATITUDE FOR YOUR CHARITY AND YOUR PATIENCE DURING MY BLUES. I MUST CONFESS, I STILL CRY EVERY MORNING WHILE EVERY NIGHT I JUST TAKE A BUNCH OF THESE TRYING TO FORGET YOU.

AND DON'T TELL ME HOW YOU'RE THE MUSE TO EVERY FIT BOY IN SOHO. I DON'T WANNA HEAR ABOUT HOW THEY SHOW YOU A REAL GOOD TIME. I'D RATHER IMAGINE… YOU ON A STRETCHER ON YOUR WAY TO THE EMERGENCY ROOM. WHILE YOU IMAGINE ME SOMEWHERE HIGH AND LAUGHING ABOUT YOU…

BUT IT'S ALRIGHT, YES IT'S ALRIGHT TO CRY ABOUT IT. AND IT'S MIGHTY NICE, YEAH IT'S JUST FINE IF YOU FEEL YOU WANNA DIE. THERE'S NO ROOM IN HEAVEN FOR CALIFORNIA GIRLS AND MAMA'S BOYS. JUST LIKE THERE AIN'T NO ROOM IN HEAVEN FOR ME AND YOU.

HALLOWEEN

SYMPATHY, THIS IS MY BEST DISGUISE. MY SKIN STEPPED OUT FOR MY BONES TO DRY UP FOR THE REST OF THE WORLD OUTSIDE TO SEE. YOU SEE I, BLEED ON THE SIDE. IT'S A PART TIME THING, A PRIVATE AFFAIR. I TRY TO KEEP IT OUT OF THE LIGHT.

I MUST CONFESS, I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU TONIGHT DRESSED UP LIKE MY LOVE. AND I HATE THESE THINGS BUT I ALWAYS ATTEND A LITTLE SIP OF SOMETHING TO TAKE OFF THE EDGE AND I MAKE MY WAY THROUGH

THE GHOSTS IN THE ROOM TRYING TO CRACK A SMILE

AND WHO ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE? YOU LOOK LIKE HEAVEN TONIGHT ME, I'M A TOMB, A CORPSE IN A SUIT, TRYING TO LOOK A LITTLE ALIVE ARE YOU ALRIGHT? I WORRY SOMETIMES ARE YOU DRESSED UP TO TAKE MY LIFE?

KEEP IT COMING. KEEP IT COMING.

WELL I THINK I SAW YOU FOR THE FLASH OF A MOMENT YOUR BROKEN HEART AND THE BODY THAT HOLDS IT I LOST YOUR SCENT IN THE FLASH OF THE PARTY THE BIG BRIGHT LIGHTS, BABY, CONSTANTLY HAUNT ME I'VE NEVER BEEN RIGHT, HAVE YOU EVER BEEN LIED TO? I THINK I JUST SAW THE SAME SCARS UPON YOU IS THIS A DISGUISE? A MASQUERADE FOR ME?

KEEP IT COMING. KEEP IT COMING. KEEP IT COMING.

WHO ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE? YEAH, YOU LOOK JUST LIKE MY LOVE TONIGHT. WHO ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE? ARE YOU DRESSED JUST LIKE MY LOVE TONIGHT? WHO ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE? YEAH, YOU LOOK JUST LIKE MY LOVE TONIGHT. WHO ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE? ARE YOU DRESSED JUST LIKE MY LOVE FOR HALLOWEEN?

THE GASLIGHT ANTHEM

BRIAN FALLON - GUITARS, VOCALS
ALEX ROSAMILIA - GUITAR, KEYBOARDS, VOCALS
ALEX LEVINE - BASS, VOCALS
BENNY HOROWITZ - DRUMS, PERCUSSION, VOCALS

IAN PERKINS: GUITAR, VOCALS
NATALIE PRASS: BACKING VOCALS ON "STRAY PAPER"
SHARON JONES: BACKING VOCALS ON "STRAY PAPER"

ALL SONGS WRITTEN AND PERFORMED BY THE GASLIGHT ANTHEM © 2014 LITTLE EDEN MUSIC (ASCAP)/EMI APRIL MUSIC (ASCAP)

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NORTH AMERICAN BOOKING: KEVIN FRENCH FOR PARADIGM. EUROPE/UK BOOKING: TOBBE LORENTZ FOR THE AGENCY GROUP. US PRESS: KEN WEINSTEIN FOR BIG HASSLE. UK PRESS: RICHARD DAWES FOR DAWBELL. CANADA PRESS: KERRY GOULDING FOR REBEL PR

THE GASLIGHT ANTHEM: TOWARDS THE END OF THIS ALBUM CYCLE, GASLIGHT WILL BE GOING ON 10 YEARS AS A BAND. THROUGH THAT TIME WE'VE MET, TOURED AND WORKED WITH SOME OF THE MOST HARDWORKING AND TALENTED PEOPLE AROUND. TO EVERYONE WHO HAS BEEN A PART OF THIS, WE KNOW IT WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN POSSIBLE WITHOUT ANY OF YOU, PAST OR PRESENT. FROM BASEMENT SHOWS TO RADIO CITY, THANK YOU FOR HELPING MAKE OUR DREAM A REALITY AND TAKING THE RIDE WITH US.

BRIAN FALLON: I WOULD LIKE TO THANK JESUS CHRIST THAT I'M STILL HERE TODAY TO WRITE THESE THANKS. TO MY MOTHER, FATHER, BOB, RITA, JULIANNE, AND ROBERT KASINOW, AND STACY VAUGHAN. TO ALL MY FRIENDS WHO'VE BEEN AROUND DURING THIS RECORD, TOM SARIG, TOM DUHAMEL, MATTHEW RYAN, BRIAN BEQUETTE, ANDY AND WENDY, JAMES KALEDA, BRIAN MCGEE, CAT POPPER, RANDY SCHRAGER, PETE STEINKOPF, DANNY DELPRINCIPE, MATTY O'BRIEN, DAVE FRANKLIN, MATT MAYS, AND KERRY VAUGHAN. AND MY DEEPEST THANKS AND GRATITUDE TO JACOB. - BRIAN

BENNY HOROWITZ: STEPHANIE, MY FAMILY AND FRIENDS, AND MY LITTLE MONKEYS…THEA, NINA AND JILLIAN.

ALEX LEVINE: I'D LIKE TO THANK MY LOVE, LINDSAY, FOR HAVING MY BACK THROUGH EVERYTHING, AND MY NEW INSPIRATION IN LIFE (DADDY LOVES YOU REESE). GOD, MY MOM, DAD, BROTHER, SISTERS, GRACIE AND ALL OF MY EXTENDED FAMILY FOR ALL OF YOUR SUPPORT, AND BRIAN FALLON, ALEX ROSAMILIA AND BENNY HOROWITZ. ALL OF MY FRIENDS AT HOME, ON THE ROAD, AND IN BETWEEN. THE ENTIRE TEAM THAT WORKS ON EVERYTHING AND ANYTHING GASLIGHT. ALL OF OUR FANS AROUND THE WORLD. THANK YOU!!!

ALEX ROSAMILIA: THANK YOU TO EVERY PERSON WHO HAS BROUGHT ME TO THIS POINT. WHETHER IT BE INSPIRATION, MOTIVATION, OR ANYTHING ELSE TO MAKE ME WHO I AM TODAY. FAMILY, FRIENDS, TEACHERS… THERE ARE FAR TOO MANY TO NAME. THANK YOU, AND I LOVE YOU ALL. MOST IMPORTANTLY; MY LOVE, MY MOTHER, MY FATHER, MY SISTER, MY GRANDMOTHER, MY COUSIN, MY BAND, AND MY DOG.

THE GASLIGHT ANTHEM WOULD LIKE TO THANK EVERYONE AT OUR TWO "HOME" RECORD LABELS. AT MERCURY/VIRGIN-EMI RECORDS UK WE WOULD LIKE TO THANK DAVID JOSEPH, TED COCKLE, MIKE SMITH, CLIVE CAWLEY, DUNCAN SCOTT, CHARLIE SHAWCROSS, JODI CAMMIDGE, KATERINA MARKA AND HELENA MCGEOUGH. AT ISLAND RECORDS US WE WOULD LIKE TO THANK DAVID MASSEY, SHARON TIMURE, ERIC WONG, JAZMINE VALENCIA, STEVE YEGEWEL, LAUREN SCHNEIDER, RON CERRITO, PAT MONACO, WAYNE CHERNIN, RUSSELL FINK, KRISTEN YIENGST, JAMES PETRONIO, ZEKE SILVERA, MAX GAYLE, ELIZABETH VAGO AND DONNA FETCHKO.WE WOULD ALSO LIKE TO THANK OUR TIRELESS NETWORK OF INDEPENDENTS INCLUDING KEN WEINSTEIN AND TITO BELIS, AND RICHARD DAWES.